The Daily Tribune.

VOL III. SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1874. No 240

150 CURED LAST WEEK AT THE VICTORIA Hotel! BY THE

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE!

Effectually cured 150 of our St. John citizens from that terrible malady,

RHEUMATISM!

This statement is substantially a FACT based upon evidence in the possession of the agent, in the shape of numerous testimonials from past sufferers, in all the walks of life, particularly from some of our most respectable citizens and trustworthy families.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE!!

In its history, this invaluable Medicine occupies the most honorable position possible for any remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and neighbors and patients of the proprietors, and always sought for by them whenever troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to the notice of physicians generally, and through their favorable expression, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy, the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige its proprietors to increase their facilities for its manufacture. Its reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, letters of enquiry, letters of thanks, and certificates of praise were daily received from all sections of the United States and Canada; and in this way on a basis of its merits alone—unaided by "tricks of the trade" or special efforts—it has risen to its present enviable position. Wherever introduced it has received the most flattering preference in the treatment of all rheumatic complaints. In this we are really greatful and happy, not alone because our medicine finds ready sale, and is consequently profitable to us, do we say this, but because we open a new field in medical science, and cure at once what the medical practitioners have for ages found so difficult even to relieve. We fill a place heretofore unoccupied. We relieve the suffering and Minister to God's poor; we restore the laboring man to the use of his injured limbs, and save him scores of times its cost in doctor's bills; we carry contentment and gladness into the homes of the afflicted, and consequently are remembered by millions of grateful souls.

The proprietor of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals in London, Eng., for the past twenty years, making Rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease.

This medicine is for sale at all the druggists through Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock ask him to send for it to

A. CHIPMAN SMITH,
Market Square, St. John. N. B.

sep28 Gen Agent for New Brunswick.

G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,
Steam Power Paint and Color Works,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Zinc, Paint, and all kinds of Colors of best quality.

Orders filled with dispatch and on favorable terms.

Always on hand—Graining Colors, &c., in tins, Dry Colors, Ochres, Whiting, Bronzes, Gold Leaf, Oil, Spirits Turpentine, &c. Wholesale only Office and Sample Room,
73 PRINCESS STREET,
St. John, N. B.

N B.—Special Contracts made for large orders.
june 23 d w 3 m

LOWER COVE
MACHINE SHOP,
84 St. James Street,
(NEAR CORNER SYDNEY STREET.)

TAPS and DIES made and Re-Cut to order. Guns and Pistols of all descriptions neatly repaired.

Also—all kinds of Light Machinery, such as Engines, Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.

JAMES AYKROYD,
Machinist and Engineer,
aug15 3m ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Brunswick
FILE WORKS.

THE Subscribers having opened the above premises, are prepared to
Re-cut all kinds of Files and Rasps.
They guarantee satisfaction, and a saving of from forty to fifty per cent, on the original cost.
SPINLOW BROS.,
New Brunswick File Works.
aug22 136 Union street, St. John, N. B.

SUTHERLAND & Co.,
Manufacturers of
FANCY LIQUORS
Syrups and
CORDIALS,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
aug15—3m d

Western House,
RODNEY STREET,
(Near the Western Extension Depot,)
CARLETON, N. B.
C. QUINLAN, - - Proprietor.

THIS new and commodious Hotel, situated in the most pleasant part of Carleton, is fitted up with all modern improvements for the comfort and convenience of
Permanent & Transient Boarders,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
aug3—3mos

F. A. DeWOLF,
Produce Commission Merchant,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Flour, Fish, Pork and Groceries,
No. 5 SOUTH WHARF,
july 31 ST. JOHN, N. B.

BARNES & CO.,
Printers, Booksellers, Stationers,
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

We have added new machinery to our Bindery, and are enabled to execute BINDING in the best style. *Call and see Specimens.*
BARNES & CO.,
nov 21 [redacted] 58 Prince Wm. street.

RAMON.

BY BRET HARTE.

Drunk and senseless in his place,
Prone and sprawling on his face,
More like brute than any man
Alive or dead,—
By his great pump out of gear,
Lay the peon engineer,
Waiting only just to hear,
Overhead,
Angry tones that called his name,
Oaths and cries of bitter blame,—
Woke to hear all this, and walking, turned and fled!

"To the man who'll bring to me,"
Cried Intendant Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine,—
"Bring the sot alive or dead,
I will give to him," he said,
"Fifteen hundred *pesos* down,
Just to set the rascal s crown
Underneath this heel of mine:
Since but death
Deserves the man whose deed,
Be it vice or want of heed,
Stops the pumps that give us breath—
Stops the pumps that suck the death
From the poisoned lower levels of the mine!"

No one answered, for a cry
From the shaft rose up on high;
And shuffling, scrambling, tumbling from below,
Came the miners each, the bolder
Mounting on the weaker's shoulder,
Grappling, clinging to their hold, or
Letting go,
As the weaker grasped and fell
From the ladder to the well—
To the poisoned pit of hell
Down below!

"To the man who sets the n free,"
Cried the foreman, Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine,—
"Brings them out and sets them free,
I will give that man," said he,
"Twice that sum, we with a rope
Face to face with Death shall cope,
Let him come who dares to hope!"
"Hold your peace!" some one replied,
Standing by the forman's side;
"There has one already gone, whoever he be!"

Then they held their breath with awe,
Pulling on the rope, and saw
Painting figures reappear,
On the black rope swinging clear,
Fastened by some skillful hand from below;
Till a score the level gained,
And but one alone remained,—
He the hero and the last,
He whose skillful hand made fast
The long line that brought them back to hope and cheer!

Haggard, gasping, down dropped he
At the feet of Harry Lee—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine;
"I have come," he gasped, "to claim
Both rewards. Senor, my name
Is Ramon!
I'm the drunken engineer—
I'm the coward, Senor"—Here
He fell over, by that sign
Dead as stone!

A Prince Edward Island Sketch.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Mail.

After driving through a country truly Arcadian, we at last find the carriage wheels rolling over the smooth, dark brown beach of Rustico, which the tide has just left bare. The little harbor is nearly land-locked, and all around it this beautiful, smooth brown beach before mentioned, extends for some distance at low tide. Above it rises a precipitous bank—the soil, of a dark reddish brown, is being constantly crumbled away at high tide, and the descent covered with spruce trees, dead, or dying, or freshly uprooted, which have been dislodged in this manner. All around the harbor, except where it faces the ocean, is a rich, green undulating country, in which the freshest of meadows alternate with groves of dark evergreens. A peculiarly sunny blue sky and an atmosphere which is like crystal gives a peculiarly cheerful aspect to the whole scene. The place is unusually healthy and fertile, and fogs are almost unknown. A long, low range of sand hills, of a yellow color, partly form the harbor, and extend nearly across its mouth on one side. They pleasantly vary the scene. There is no shrubbery upon them, but their tops are of a delicate green, which shows very prettily against the light-blue skies, while the yellow sands, sloping down to the sunny waters, make a pleasant contrast with the prevailing dark-red and green tints on the opposite side of the basin. At low tide, a dark-brown, sandy ledge is visible at one end of the harbor, on which the white gulls congregate in groups, looking at a distance like snowflakes. They are very tame, and can be seen at certain hours sitting on the waters. Beyond this ledge is Rustico Point, just at the entrance to the harbor, beyond which the white-capped waves can be seen coming in from the Atlantic to break on the farther side of the Point.

This is a fishing station, and here during the summer season lives a Mr. C——, of Boston, who has about 50 men employed in mackerel fishing. I believe he has shipped over 15,000 barrels this season. There are also the flukes for drying codfish. The fishing is over by November and then all go away. It is pleasant to sit on the beach at sunset and see the vessels of the fishing fleet come in, stealing along like white-sheeted ghosts; while all the West, both sea and shore, is abloom with rose and gold. There is a wrecked vessel just outside the harbor. There is another fishing station among the sand hills. Mackerel can be caught around here as fast as you can pull them in. The gentlemen of our party went out in a boat and in four hours caught among three of them 148, and then—forgot to bring them when we returned from the Point to the Ocean House. Our party had crossed over early in the morning, and while the others were out fishing part of us remained at Mr. C.'s, where we found some friends of the family (all Americans) staying. They manage to make the place very snug during the summer season, by bringing out carpets, books, pictures, etc., from Charlottetown, where they reside, when they don't spend the winters in Boston.

The Ocean House is quiet and more comfortable than is usually the case in so retired a spot.

On Sunday morning we went to the Roman Catholic Church, a short distance away. Arriving rather late, we found hundreds of rustic conveyances secured to the adjacent fences, and the church itself filled with French Acadians, as they are still called here. Such a scene could not be witnessed on any part of this Continent. In the vestibule of the church were several of the younger women with their babies in their arms. Inside not only were all the seats crowded, but the whole floor outside of the pews was occupied by women, young and old, some of whom sat back on their heels or raised themselves forward on their knees, at different parts of the Mass, while others sat squatted flat on the floor, and tumbled about quite at their ease. Perhaps one-third of the younger women and girls were dressed in modern finery, coarse and crumpled; the cheap flaring ribbons, crushed artificial flowers and untidy trimmings appearing at a disadvantage beside the Acadian costume, consisting of a short petticoat of home-made woollen, striped black and blue, or red and black; a short loose jacket, either black or red or blue, with loose sleeves, lined with some contrasting color turned back and showing the long button-sleeve of the chemise. Over the shoulders they wear a kerchief or small shawl folded triangularly, either of white cross barred muslin, or calico with a border of black. On the head, and coming over the face, a stiffly-starched white coif or cap, like a nun's: and pinned closely over this, just leaving a white border visible, is another small shawl, always black, which makes them look still more like nuns. The resemblance is carried out by the well worn rosary of wooden beads and iron links, terminating in an iron cross, which went slipping through the women's hands, brown and wrinkled and toil-hardened, with the veins and sinews showing like cords on them. And sometimes they looked more like claws than hands.

Many of the women sitting on the pavement had their children at the breast. These invariably were covered by a small quilt of calico of bright colors. When the babies became very obstreperous, the older women in the vicinity would cast black looks at the mother, till at last she would get up and go out. There were two or three blonde faces and a few heads of fair hair; but with perhaps half a dozen exceptions, all these hundreds of people had the same nut-brown skin, brown or black eyes, and dark-brown or black hair and aquiline profiles. Some of these dark, nervous, determined-looking faces were really handsome. I noticed particularly how very energetic was the lower part of many of them; and as a rule, the expression was good, strong, honest and truthful. The dark blood flushed beautifully in the cheeks of some of the young girls; and there were not wanting fine pairs of bright black or brown eyes. At the same time, there were some very repulsive specimens of the effects of intermarriage. Some old women with hooked beaks, black down upon their shrunken upper lips, and brown, shrivelled parchment-like skin, looked like the witches in "Macbeth," but for the beads over which their dusky, withered hands fumbled, as they moved from side to side, crouching upon the pine floor of the church. The floor was very clean, however. So was the whole church; and it was exceptionally plain, and entirely devoid of all that tawdry ornamentation usually seen in Roman Catholic country churches. There was but one altar, scantily ornamented, and I saw no pictures of the Virgin. When the mass was said the women remained in their seats, while the men all filed out together. After them came the women. There was a great crowd in front of the church, but as quiet and cleanly a crowd as I ever saw. I did not notice one dirty or ragged person. There was no pushing or elbowing; no staring at the strangers; a good deal of quiet interchange of salutations, but little of hand-shaking or other demonstrations. I was told that every soul of these hundreds was French, and that they all spoke it, after a fashion, and scarcely a word of English. HOWARD GLYNDON.

A Mother Murdered.

[London News Paris Correspondence.]

The accused persons in the murder case reported to-day are a peasant, Albin Plais, and his sister Anna, aged respectively 22 and 20. They were tried on the charge of strangling their mother, an ex baby farmer, at Favrolles. The mother and daughter cultivated the property, and Albin worked with a neighboring farmer. The widow was thrifty, reputed to have saved a good lump of money, but was not esteemed in the commune, though it would appear the moral standard there is not high. While widow Plais was hoarding the dower, Albin came to the conclusion that it was high time for the old woman (she was 49) to take herself out of the way. Anna was charged with having shared his views.

On June 9, toward one o'clock in the morning, Albin Plais went to fetch two women named Adelmar and Sadorge, to lay out his mother, who, he told them, had just died. They were surprised at his haste to summon them. Their astonishment was heightened when they went to wrap the body in the winding sheet. Anna threw herself on the corpse of her mother, crying out that the night clothes must not be stirred, and that above all things, a finger must not be laid on the handkerchief which was round the dead woman's neck. When the doctor of the mayoralty came to sign the order for interment, he at once perceived marks of strangulation. The children at first told him that their mother had been for some time possessed of a suicidal mania. The night of her death she got up out of her bed, and called to Albin to come and help her hang herself; and Albin seeing she was bent on self-destruction gave her the assistance she desired.

Soon afterwards the young man confessed to committing the crime. He prepared a cord with a running knot which he hid away in a corner. When the church clock struck eleven, the brother and sister got out of the bed. The former took the halter, and, on tiptoe, approached his mother who, fatigued, had fallen into a deep sleep. He then slipped the loop around her neck and jerked her with the cord toward him. He dragged the mother with the force of a horse. The wretched woman was jerked out of bed and pulled with the halter across the room to the hearth, where Albin, kneeling on her chest, tightened with all his strength the slip knot. Anna, according to her own account, stood looking on. It was a bright night. The window shutters were not closed, and the moonbeams fell upon the murderer and murdered. When the death struggle was over the girl Plais went to her mother's side, lifted an arm and let it fall to see whether it fell dead upon the floor. Finding that life was extinct, the brother and sister set about concealing the crime. They placed the corpse on the bed, undid the halter, and tied a handkerchief round the neck to hide the marks of the cord. This done, Albin relieved his burdened breast by a horrible blasphemy—he and Anna agreeing that to hide the traces of strangulation they ought to get through the laying out before day broke.

Being found guilty the young man was sent to prison for life, and the girl, against whom there was no proof of guilt, was discharged.

Private to Young Men.

Don't be too sudden about it. Many a girl has said "no," when she meant "yes," simply because her lover didn't choose the right time and pop the question gentle.

Take a dark night for it. Have the blinds closed, the curtains down, and the lamp turned most out. Sit near enough to her so that you can hook your little finger into hers. Wait until conversations begins to flag, and then quietly remark:

"Susie, I want to ask you something."

She will fidget around a little, reply "yes," and after a pause you can add:

"Susie, my actions must have shown—that is, you must have seen—I mean you must be aware that—that—"

Pause here for a while, but keep your little finger firmly locked. She may cough and try to turn the subject off by asking you how you liked the circus, but she only does it to encourage you. After about ten minutes you can continue:

"I was thinking as I came up the path, to-night, that before I went away I would ask you—that is, I would broach the subject nearest my—I mean I would know my——"

Stop again and give her hand a gentle squeeze. She may give a yank to get it away, or she may not; in either case it augurs well for you. Wait about five minutes and then go on:

"The past year has been a very happy one to me. But I hope that future years will be still happier. However, that depends entirely on you. I am here to-night to know—that is, to ask you—I mean I am here to-night to hear from your own lips the one sweet ——"

Wait again. It isn't best to be too rash about such things. Give her plenty of time to recover her composure, and then put your hand on your heart and continue:

"Yes, I thought as I was coming through the gate to-night how happy I had been, and I said to myself that if I only knew you would consent to be my—that is, I said if I only knew—if I was only certain that my heart had not deceived me and you were ready to share ——"

Hold on—there's no hurry about it. Give the wind a chance to sob and moan around the gables. This will make her lonesome and call up all the love in her heart. When she begins to cough and grow restless, you can go on:

"Before I met you this world was a desert to me. I didn't take any pleasure in going blackberrying and stealing rare ripe peaches and it didn't matter whether the sun shone or not. But what a change in one short year! It is for you to say whether my future shall be a prairie of happiness or a summer fallow of Canada thistles. Speak, dearest Susie, and say—and say that—that——"

Give her five minutes more by the clock, and then add:

"That you will be—that is, that you will—I mean that you will be—be mine!"

She will heave a sigh, look up at the clock and over to the stove, and then as she slides her head over on your vest pocket, she will whisper:

"You are just right I will!"

NOTICE.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the office of Public Works, Fredericton, until WEDNESDAY, 23rd day of September instant, at 12 o'clock noon, for building a Swing Draw in Vaughan's Creek Bridge, St. Martins, St. John County.

Plan and Specification to be seen at the office of the Hon. E. Willis, St. John, and at the Board of Works Office, Fredericton.

The names of two responsible persons willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of the contract will be required.

The Government do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

WM. M. KELLY.
Chief Commissioner.

Department of Public Works,
Fredericton, Sept. 10, 1874. sept12

The time for receiving the above tenders is extended to the 7th day of October, A. D. 1874.
sep26 W. M. K.

New Fall Goods.

Just received at
48 Charlotte Street.
ONE CASE
FELT HATS!
In Drab, Blue and Black.
One Case Flowers and Feathers,
One case Illusion and Spotted Nets.
One Case Ribbons and Jet Trimmings,
And a good assortment of
SMALL WARES.
A. MACAULAY.
sep24,

Fall Patterns!

JUST RECEIVED—A full supply of MME. DEMOREST'S
Fashionable Paper Patterns!
For Fall and Winter Wear.
Also—on hand, a large lot of first-class
SEWING MACHINES,
Of the following different makes:—Singer Mfg., and Family, Wanzer, four different sizes, Howe A B and C.
C. H. HALL,
sep18 58 Germain street.

MACKEREL!

A Few Half-bbls. Choice,
FOR FAMILY USE.
ALSO;
3 Barrels Newfoundland
SEAL OIL.
sep31 T. C. GEDDES, Point Du Chene.

Oysters, Oysters.
Received.
26 BBLS Choice Bedique Oysters.
For sale at 10 Water street,
sep26 J. D. TURNER.

LONDON HOUSE
SEPTEMBER 9th, 1874.

Our Fall Importations,
WHOLESALE,
COMPRISE
New Goods
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Received per Steamers Tyrian, Caspian, Sidonian, Hibernian, Assyria, Delta, Thames, etc.

Ladies' Dress Goods,
In immense variety; Trimmings, Trimming Silks, Millinery, Laces, Ribbons, Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Velvets, Linens, Lawns, Muslin.

CLOTHS,
Fancy Coatings, Over Coatings, in Pilots, Beavers, Bear Cloths, Muscovias, Black and Blue Broads, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Vestings, Silesias, Italians, Grey and White Cottons, Prints, Bed Ticks, Denims, Canvas, Shirtings, Flannels, Blankets, Cotton Warps, Linen and Cotton Bags. In our
Ready-Made Glothing.
Warerooms will be found a varied assortment, in style, finish and price for all classes.
Haberdashery & Small Wares,
Complete in Every Department.
Our Buyer remains for a time, and will be sending New Goods by every steamer.
DANIEL & BOYD.
sep10

SECOND AND LAST
GRAND GIFT CONCERT!
—OF THE—
MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION,
Of Norfolk, Virginia.
Drawing November 19th.
LIST OF GIFTS.

1 Grand Cash Gift of	- - - - -	$30,000
1 do do	- - - - -	25,000
1 do do	- - - - -	20,000
1 do do	- - - - -	10,000
1 do do	- - - - -	5,000
1 do do	- - - - -	2,500
1 do do	- - - - -	2,000
15 Cash Gifts of $1,000 each,	- - -	15,000
28 Cash Gifts of 500 each,	- - -	14,000
43 Cash Gifts of 250 each,	- - -	10,850
79 Cash Gifts of 150 each,	- - -	11,000
250 Cash Gifts of 100 each,	- - -	25,000
578 Cash Gifts of 50 each,	- - -	28,900
5000 Cash Gifts of 10 each,	- - -	50,000
6,000 Cash Prizes, Aggregating	- -	$250,000

Price of Tickets—Whole Tickets, $10, Half Tickets, $5, Quarter Tickets $2.50. Eleven Tickets for $100.

No discount on less amount.

For Circulars, Tickets and all other information apply to H. J. CHETTICK,
sep14 22 Germain street.

NEW BRUNSWICK
PAPER AND LEATHER BOARD
Manufacturing Co.

THE above Company are prepared to execute orders for
Printing Paper.
Intending purchasers will please call at our warerooms and examine the same. The above class of paper is of good quality.
Constantly on hand:
Leather Board, Counter, Soling, Heeling,
FRANCIS & JACKSON,
No. 72 Water street.
P. O. Box 267. aug22

We Have Received
Per Anchor Line and by Mail Steamers
428 Packages
NEW FALL GOODS,
Consisting of
Beavers and Pilot Cloths!
Overcoatings,
Tweeds, Doeskins, Tailors' Trimmings
Flannels, Blankets, Shawls,
DRESS GOODS, PRINTS,
Grey and White Cottons.
HABERDASHERY,
Small Wares, etc.
Assortment complete in every department.
Fresh goods by every steamer.
For sale at lowest prices.
tf T. R. JONES & CO.

Abyssinian Hair Restorer!
PLEASANT to use, and Satisfactory in its Results. For sale at HANINGTON BROS', Foster's Corner.
sep24

Smoked Salmon.
100 bbls Smoked Salmon,
In splendid order.
For sale low by the case if immediately applied for.
sep15 BERTON BROS.

NEW FALL GOODS!!
Ex S. S. Hibernia and Assyria.
DRESS GOODS, IN LEADING STYLES AND SHADES.
BLACK ALPACAS, (in Double Warps and Reversible.)
PARAMATTAS, Baratheas, French Merinoes, Costume Cloths, Persian Cords and Coburgs, Silks, Shawls, Hats, Feathers, and Flowers, Collars and Cuffs, Ruffilings, Hosiery and Gloves, Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Tweeds, Wincies,
Wool and Fancy Shirtings, Prints, White and Grey Cottons, Tickings, Towellings, Hollands,
JEANS, POCKETINGS, LININGS, TRIMMINGS, ETC., ETC
A NICE ASSORTMENT OF
Gents' Underwoolens, (Ribbed and Plain.)
SILK TIES AND SCARFS,
Gents' Very Richly Embossed Silks, Squares!!
sept10 At FAIRALL & SMITH'S, - - 52 Prince Wm. Street.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
THE
QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE and LIFE
AND THE
Accident Insurance Co'y.,
OF CANADA.
Have removed their offices to
No. 2 Princess Street,
(Late Bank Montreal Building).
C. E. L. JARVIS,
aug18 tf General Agent.

McGINTY & KENNEDY
(Bridge Street, Indiantown,)
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
CUSTOM & READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Constantly on hand, a good assortment of
Gent's. Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, and Trunks, Underclothing, &c, &c.
Prompt attention given to all orders, entrusted, and all goods guaranteed as recommended.
JOHN McGINTY. WILMOT KENNEDY.
july 18—3 mos

GEORGE GORHAM,
Manufacturer and dealer in
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Trunks, etc.,
N. B.—Fine Custom Clothing a specialty.
Bridge Street,
aug18 INDIANTOWN.

Argyle House!
BALANCE OF
Summer Dress Goods
WILL BE SOLD
AT COST!
W. C. BLACK,
Main Street,
sept3 PORTLAND.

SHINGLES.
A lot of shaved
CEDAR SHINGLES,
Just received and for sale low to the trade
T. G. LAWRENCE,
aug8 Indiantown

T. G. LAWRENCE,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, &c., &c,
MAY QUEEN WHARF, INDIANTOWN, N. B.
Highest Prices paid for Country Produce.
July 20

Lake and River Steamers.
I AM receiving daily per the above steamers all kinds of
Country Produce.
Please call and see for yourself.
Consignments of Country Produce sold on commission, and quick returns made.
GEO. D. HUNTER,
aug12 Bridge st., Indiantown.

WHARTON D. LITTLE,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips,
CURRY-COMBS, BRUSHES, ETC.,
MAIN STREET, - - Near the Post Office,
INDIANTOWN, N. B.
Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. 3 mo—July 13

JOHN WILSON,
Importer and dealer in
Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,
HARDWARE.
Tinware, Stove-Pipe, Nails,
No. 3, BRICK BUILDING,
Main Street, - - - Portland,
July24 ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE
ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY
—OF—
POETRY AND SONG!
Edited by
DR. J. G. HOLLAND,
Author of "Kathrina," "Bitter Sweet," etc.

FAVORITE SONG is a royal octave volume of over 700 PAGES, printed in the best style of the art, on the finest tinted paper, and illustrated with 125 thoroughly dainty and delicate engravings, FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS, by the most eminent artists, together with fac similes of the original autograph copies of (20) famous poems.

The illustrations are numerous and exquisitely wrought. What can be more beautiful than the one which reflects the enchanting spot where—

"Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadows sweet with hay;"

One of those lovely New England landscapes, which the engraver has represented in outlines as beautiful and artistic as the song it adorns.

Conspicuous, also, for its rare beauty, is the illustration accompanying the "Song of the Brook," where the streamlet, dashing beneath the rustic bridge, goes chattering

"Over stony ways,
In little sharps and trebles."
* * * * * *
"Till last by Philip's farm it flows,
To join the brimming river."

Altogether, this is one of the most charming and elegant books ever issued by the American press—a fitting gift for lover or friend; an attractive ornament for the parlor table; a valuable addition to any family library.

EXPERIENCED AGENTS WANTED.
M. McLEOD,
sep11 tf General Agent.

NEW GOODS!
Cheap English Blankets,
Large sizes, $2.50, $3.80 and $5.00 per pair.
Cheap Tweed Plaids,
20c, 23c and 26c per yard.
WOOL PLAIDS, 28 cents up to 38 cts. per yard.
DRESS GOODS, 16 cts up to 32 cts., good value.
Splendid value in WOOL SHAWLS, at all prices,
Large assortment in DARK PRINTS, 10 cents up to 18 cents per yard.
Fancy Braided Tweed SKIRTS, $1.40 up to $2.00 each.
All Wool Scarlet and White FLANNELS, 24c. up to 50 cts per yard.
Fancy FLANNELS—cheap.
White and Colored COUNTERPANES, very cheap.
Heavy Twilled Sheets, $1.70 per pair.
Grey and White Sheeting Cottons, at low prices.
Splendid value in Grey and White Cottons.
HOSIERY and GLOVES, at low prices.
WOOL GOODS, etc., etc.
All Goods are marked in Plain Figures and one price only, at
T. M. FRASER'S,
Cloth and Linen Warehouse.
sep15 42 Charlotte st., King Square.

Peaches. Peaches.
Received:
10 Boxes Peaches.
For sale at
10 WATER STREET,
sep9 J. D. TURNER.

Ready-Made Clothing,
SHIRTS,
Homespun Frocks,
Horse Blankets,
Camp Spreads & Blanketings,
Of our own manufacture.
Unequalled in the Dominion for quality and lowness of price.
Lumberers, Millmen and others
Are requested to examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Terms Liberal.
sep7 tf T. R. JONES & CO.

Notice of Removal.
E. & G MORIARITY
BEG to inform their friends and the public that they have removed from 28 King street to the store lately occupied by Mr. Fraser, Germain street, (two doors from Chaloner's Drug Store, where they will keep a select stock of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Vestings, etc.
Gent's Garments made to order in the newest and most fashionable style.
EDWARD & GILES MORIARITY,
Merchant Tailors.
St John, N. B., 5th, 1874. sep9

Flour.
Landing ex schooner Unexpected, from Boston
200 BBLS Flour, Queen City and Extra State.
For sale low by
GEO. MORRISON, JR.,
sep 17 12 and 13 South Wharf.

Port and Sherry Wine.
Just Received:
10 QR CASKS Port Wine;
10 do Sherry do.
For sale low.
A. J. ARMSTRONG,
sep19 nws tel 40 Charlotte street.

Real Havana Cigars.
On Hand;
10 000 REAL Havana Cigars very low. —superior quality.
ANDREW J. ARMSTRONG,
sept14 nws tel 40 Charlotte street.